Boston, July 4, 1873.

Bro. Garrison:

Have you forgotten your promise? When I last saw you I gave you a copy of my little volume and you were to write me a line after you had looked it over.

The last letter I received from you is before me. It was written in July 1831, just 42 years ago. What changes have taken place within this period? Where are the friends, who sympathized with us and loved us at that time? Nearly all of them have passed away. The acquaintances and friends of ours today, were

not known to us, even by name — with very few exceptions — forty two years ago. But we live — thanks to our heavenly Father — while the multitude has passed away.

I should really be pleased to have one more letter from you before I die.

I frequently hear from our old friend Beck, who will be 80 years old next month. He is remarkably smart and active, and writes with the same vigor that characterized his early efforts.

That God will bless you and yours, and long continue you a useful Christian soldier, is the sincere prayer of

Affectionately yours.

D. L. Chasemore

Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Esq.

Ms.A.1.2 v.37, p. 778